

TRAILER TRASH

#5

©1987 RT

ROTTEN
BRAT!

STUPID
HICK!

mobile
home
living

Tundra Publishing Ltd
\$2.25 Mature Readers

TRAILER TRASH

THIS TIME **YOU** HOLD
THE PLIERS, BOB. **I'LL**
MAN THE SAW! HEH!
HERE WE GO...



TRAILER TRASH NUMBER 5 © 1993 Roy Tompkins. All rights reserved.
Published by Tundra Publishing Ltd, 320 Riverside Drive, Northampton MA 01060.
Any Similarity between characters / events in this book and actual persons / events
is purely coincidental. Trailer Trash, including all prominent characters and the
distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of Roy Tompkins.

GREASES IN PARADE

HARVEY the HILLBILLY BASTARD

...A LOCAL YOUTH WAS ARRESTED TODAY AND CHARGED WITH TAMPERING WITH THE CITY'S WATER TREATMENT FACILITY...

JESUS T. CHRIST! I KNOW THAT KID! WOW!

SHUT UP, HARVEY, I CAN'T HEAR

Wow!

CABLE VISION CO.

©93 R. TOMPKINS

NO USER SERVICE HERE

...CHANNEL 7 HAS LEARNED THAT THE BOY'S NAME IS BILLY DALTON, AND, YES DICK, HE IS A JUVENILE... OFFICIALS ARE TRYING TO LOCATE HIS PARENTS...

OW! LEGGO MY ARM YA STINKIN COP!

BILLY'S THET STUPID-ASS PUNK KID I SOMETIMES BABYSIT!! HE'S A REAL BAD PROBLEM-CHILD!

DICK, THE BOY WILL BE TAKEN INTO THE STATION & BOOKED!

I'LL GET YOU ALL!

DICK, OFFICIALS HAVE JUST TOLD US THAT THE BOY WAS ATTEMPTING TO SPIKE THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY WITH A QUART OF LIQUID L.S.D.!

THANKS TINA. STAY TUNED TO CHANNEL SEVEN FOR STAR TREK!

OH MAN! BILLY'S DONE IT THIS TIME! IT AIN'T TRIVIAL EITHER. HE MAY HAVE TA GO TO REFORM SCHOOL FER THIS!



MAYBE THE KID KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING, HARVEY...

HUH? WHATCHA TALKIN ABOUT, TONY??



WELL IT'S KIND OF ODD FOR A KID TO WANT TO DO THIS, YOU KNOW?

I'M TELLIN YA, I KNOW THET KID, AND HE'S A WILD ANIMAL!

YEAH, WELL YOU DON'T KNOW THIS BRAT! HELL, HE ONCE SENT A REAL BOMB TO HIS TEACHER IN THE MAIL! AND ONCE HE HAD A WHOLE SACK FULL OF PEYOTE AN' HE WAS HANDIN IT OUT AT SCHOOL LIKE IT WAS M&M'S OR SOMETHING!



WAIT, WAIT, HARV... THIS IS MUCH BIGGER THAN THAT... THE ALIENS COULD BE INVOLVED HERE!



AW SHIT TONY!

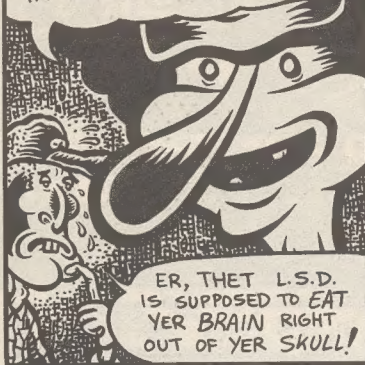
C'MON! WHY ELSE'D A KID DO SOMETHING AS SERIOUS? KIDS DO STUFF FOR REASONS! WHERE ELSE WOULD HE GET SO MUCH L.S.D.?

OH CHRIST, STOP HIM. HE'S GETTING OUT THAT DUMB CAN OF PEAS! TONY SHUT UP!



EVER SINCE THE ALIENS DELIVERED THIS "WEAPON" INTO MY HANDS, I'VE BEEN PAYING SPECIAL ATTENTION TO "C.H.I.P.S." ON TV FOR THE SECRET CODED SIGNAL TO BEGIN THE INVASION!

SO FAR I'VE BEEN BAFFLED... BUT NOW, LIKE, THIS IS IT! THINK OF IT: THE WHOLE CITY, FRIED TO THE GILLS ON ACID! EVERYONE'D BE TOO TRIPPED OUT TO RESIST! I BET THEY GOT KIDS ALL OVER THE WORLD TRYING TO SPIKE THE WATER IN EVERY MAJOR CITY!



ER, THET L.S.D. IS SUPPOSED TO EAT YER BRAIN RIGHT OUT OF YER SKULL!

HA HA! WHO TOLD YOU THAT NONSENSE? WHY, I'VE DONE ACID HUNDREDS OF TIMES AND I'M PERFECTLY O.K.!



WHEW! CASE CLOSED! YOU PROVE IT'S SO.

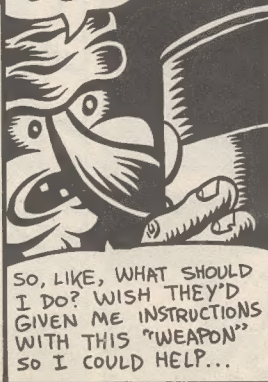
OH YEAH!? IF I'M NUTS, THEN YOU GOTTA BE PLUM-BUGGERED BONKERS!



HEY-- F*CK YOU, YA HIPPI BUTTFUCKER DRUGGY!

NO. F*CK YOU YA STUPID RAT SHIT HILLBILLY ASSWIPE!

THE FACT THAT THE KID GOT CAUGHT IS BAD. THE ALIENS ARE HERE TO HELP US... THEY'RE GOING TO CLEAN OUT ALL THE GOVERNMENTS AND MAKE THIS PLANET INTO A GARDEN OF EDEN



SO, LIKE, WHAT SHOULD I DO? WISH THEY'D GIVEN ME INSTRUCTIONS WITH THIS "WEAPON" SO I COULD HELP...

ALL I KNOW IS THE CAN IS MADE FROM LUCKY MOLECULES... I GUESS THAT WOULD BE HELPFUL TO ENABLE ME TO DELIVER THE CONTENTS OF THIS CAN...



AHA! THAT'S IT! THE PEAS ARE SPIKED WITH L.S.D.... I'M THE BACKUP IN CASE THE KID GOT CAUGHT! WAW! I BETTER THINK FAST!

PST... DILL, I THINK WE BETTER NOT LET TONY DRINK ANY MORE TONITE, HE'S GETTIN WEIRD!



HE'S ALREADY KILLED A TWELVE PACK OFF!

FIRST, I, LIKE, NEED ME 'NOTHER BEER!

BETTER YET, WE CAN
BREAK OUT MY BOTTLE
OF TEQUILA HERE!



HMMM... YOU SURE THAT'S
A GOOD IDEA TONY?
UHH... GIMME A SWIG....

SAY DILL...WHEN IS
YER SISTER GONNA
GET HOME? WHERE
IS SHE TANITE??



GINA? HOW
SHOULD I
KNOW?

DAMMIT! WHERE THE
HELL IS SHE? JESUS,
I-I GUESS I'M I-IN
LOVE W-WITH H-HER!!

AN SHE DON'T EVEN
KNOW... I HAD A CHANCE
BUT I ~~CHOKE~~ BLEW
IT! I S-SURE H-HOPE
SHE AIN'T OUT ON A
D-DATE WITH SOME
G-GUY!



OH MAN... I BET THAT'S
IT... I WAITED TOO DURN
LONG... NOW SH-SHE'S
T-TAKEN!

OOO BOY, THIS DANG
TEQUILA DONE HIT ME
FAST!! JEZZIZ FUKKEN
FUCK! GEZ I'M GITIN
FUCKETUP... OH WELL...
FUCKIT, SHE DONE GOT
A NEW MAN ENNYWAY,
I DON'T GIVUHFUCKNO
MORE, SHE NEVER LIKED
ME ANYHOW, IT WAS A
HOPELESS CROCKACRAP
HADDA CHANCE BUT I BLEWIT
FER SHER, THE BITCH HATES
MUH GUTS, I WAS STOOPIT TA
TRY... I SHOULD GO HOME... I...
222 2222



SOON:

ANYBODY AWAKE HERE? GOSH, THESE
GUYS ARE JONESIN' FOR SOME KIND
OF PRACTICAL JOKE ACTION! HA!!



BAD DOG

...THE NORDTRACK BELLY-ELIMINIZOR
IS A WONDER ITEM, FULLY ENDORSED
BY THE AMERICAN GLADIATORS. IN
CONJUNCTION WITH THE NEW DIET:
"VANILLA ICE'S MACARONI AND
CHEESE DIET", WILL STRIP
AWAY THOSE LAYERS OF
LARD LIKE AN EGGSHELL...



AHH, I'M TOO TIRED TO
MESS THOSE GUYS UP... I
HATE HAVING TO WORK THIS
LATE, WITH CLASSES IN
THE MORNING. OH WELL, AT
LEAST THEY'LL BE QUIET,
PASSED OUT DRUNK LIKE
THIS!



HARV
LOOKS
KINDA
CUTE
THERE!

HA
HA!

GULPA-GUZ??? OHH,
GAWD MY MOUTH IS
ZO FUGGIN DRY...
FUKK, MUH HAID!!!
HOW LONG I BEEN
SLEEPIN HERE? GOT
TO GET WATER...



FUCK, I'M WEAVIN... I'M PURTY
DANG DRUNK... BUT LOOK AT
THESE DORKS, PASSED OUT AN'
DROOLIN! GUESS THEY CAN'T
HANDLE BOOZE THE WAY I
CAN! CHRIST, IT'S FOUR A.M.,
I GOTTA GO HOME! MAN,
GINA MUSTA SPENT THE NIGHT
OVER AT SOME GUY'S HOUSE...

GOD DAMN IT
TA HELL.



WELL, WHOEVER THET LUCKY GUY IS, SHE SURE FELL FOR HIM FAST... HE MUST BE ONE O' THEM BRUCE-WILLIS-TYPE JOKERS... NO WONDER THAT DON'T NEVER HAPPEN TA ME. GOTTA GET THE HELL OUTA HERE...



YEAH, I'M OK NOW. BOY, I BETTER GET HOME-**OW! CHRIST!** MY KNEE!



BASH!

HA HA HA HA!

I WAS IN THE WRONG DADGUM CAR! HA HA!

MY TRUCK IS OVER THERE! THIS MUST BE THE NEIGHBOR'S CAR!

SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T BE DRIVIN SO DRUNK, BUT **FUCK IT!**

NOW WHERE THE HECK IS MUH KEYS? AH, HERE WE GO NOW...



SONUVABITCH THIS GODDAMN KEY WON'T GO IN THE DASH?! WHAT THE HELL ?? IT'S THE RIGHT KEY!



UH... WAIT, SOMETHING WRONG HERE...

BOY AM I DUMB!! GOOD THING NOBODY SAW ME SCREW UP. THAT'D BE REAL EMBARRASSING!



UGH! MUH HAID! I SHOULDN'TA GOT UP SO QUICK... UGH!! OH! EVERYTHING'S ALL SPINNIN... OH FUCK, I'M GITIN SICK...



UGH... IF I HOLD STILL AN' CONCENTRATE IT HELPS!

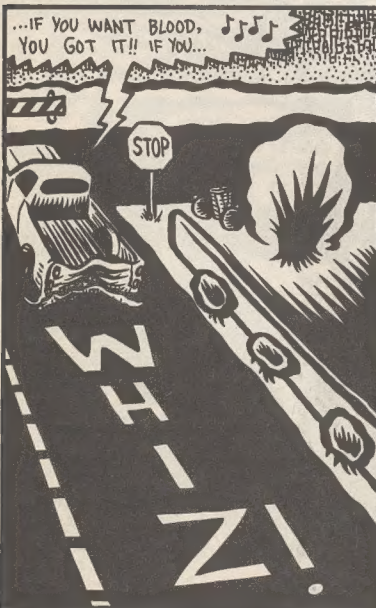
OH! GULP! HEH HEH! I SEE NOW! THIS AIN'T MY TRUCK!!



HEH HEH! HOW STOOPID! GUESS I AM JUST A HILLBILLY BASTARD! NO WONDER GINA DUMPED ME, SHIT, I'D DUMP ME TOO! HA HA HA HA! **FUCK EVERYONE ON THE PLANET!** I DON'T GIVE A DAMN! HA HA! I FEEL FINE!



**RIKKA-RIKKA-RIKKA
RIKKA-BAROOO!**





HEH! I TOLD YOU, SON... ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS WAIT... CARS ARE ALWAYS RUNNING OFF THE ROAD INTO THE RIVER AROUND THIS INTERSECTION!!



YIPPEE! WE'RE GONNA BE ON TV AFTER WE GET THIS ON TAPE!

GO AHEAD, BOOGER, AND START TAPING ME NOW! WE WANT TO GET THE ENTIRE RESCUE ON TAPE. DO IT, BOY!!



COOL! WE'RE GONNA BE ON TV ON "HOME VIDEO RESCUE"! AND WE'RE GONNA WIN US A THOUSAND BUCKS! WOOOOO!

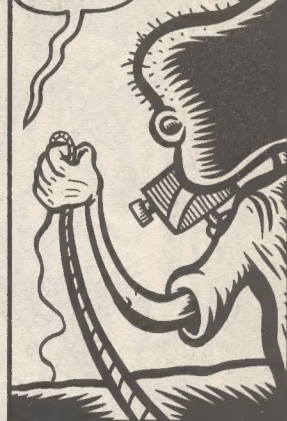


I GOT HIM SON! PULL BACK FOR A WIDE SHOT, THEN ZOOM IN ON HIS FACE!



HERE COMES THE ROPE DAD! I SECURED IT! CATCH!

SWELL!



NOW ZOOM IN ON MY HANDS WHILE I REVIVE THIS JOKER! THEN PAN UP TO HIS FACE!



UH... UH-OH... UHM, DAD... WE GOT A PROBLEM HERE... UHH...



WHAT IS IT BOOGER?





I-I-I G-GUESS
I F-FORGOT TO
H-HIT RECORD!
I-I-I DON'T
KNOW WH-WHY
I-I D-D-DID
TH-THAT, I-I
UH... ER, UH...



ARE YOU SHITTING
ME, BOOGER??!



YOU DUMB
LITTLE OAF!



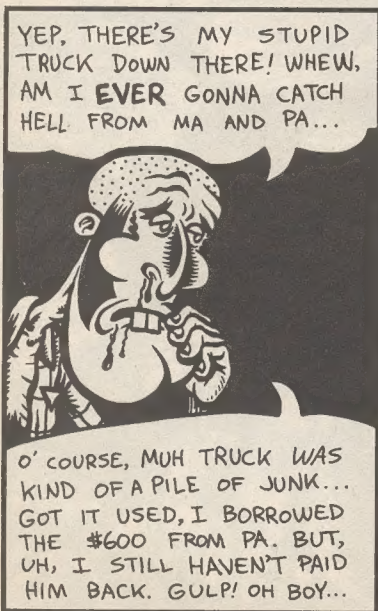
GET UP, SON.
BE A MAN!
YOU AREN'T
HURT!

AND PICK UP
THAT GOD DAMN
VIDEO CAMERA
OUT OF THE
DUST.

BAWWWW!!

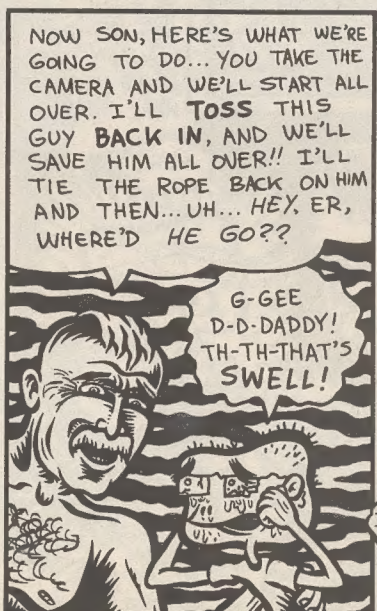
I'LL TR-TRY
T-TO B-B-B-BE
G-GOOD D-D-
DADDY!
=SNIFF!=

GOD, I MUSTA
DROVE OFF INTO
THE RIVER!! I'M
LUCKY I AIN'T
DROWNED!



YEP, THERE'S MY STUPID
TRUCK DOWN THERE! WHEW,
AM I **EVER** GONNA CATCH
HELL FROM MA AND PA...

O' COURSE, MUH TRUCK WAS
KIND OF A PILE OF JUNK...
GOT IT USED, I BORROWED
THE \$600 FROM PA. BUT,
UH, I STILL HAVEN'T PAID
HIM BACK. GULP! OH BOY...



NOW SON, HERE'S WHAT WE'RE
GOING TO DO... YOU TAKE THE
CAMERA AND WE'LL START ALL
OVER. I'LL **Toss** THIS
GUY **BACK** IN, AND WE'LL
SAVE HIM ALL OVER!! I'LL
TIE THE ROPE BACK ON HIM
AND THEN... UH... HEY, ER,
WHERE'D HE GO??

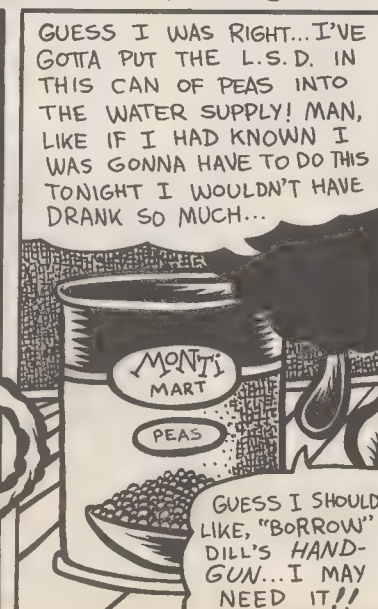
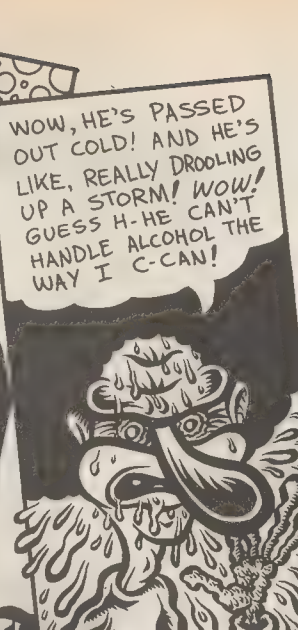
G-GEE
D-D-DADDY!
TH-TH-THAT'S
SWELL!



SAY! COME
BACK HERE
BUSTER!

YO! PAL!
COME
BACK!

UH-OH!
I BETTER
RUN FOR IT!
THOSE GUYS
MAY BE
COPS!! OR
I GUESS I
MIGHTA HIT
THEIR CAR
OR SOMETHIN!
I'M **STILL**
PURTY
DANG
DRUNK!



At the Police Lab:

WE GOT A **NEGATIVE** HERE, GENTLEMEN. I'M SORRY, BUT THERE IS JUST NOTHING!

WHAT?!

BUT...BUT DOC...IT SAYS "L.S.D." RIGHT HERE ON THE JAR!! THERE'S GOT TO BE DRUGS!

NOPE. ONLY H₂O

H₂O ?? UH...

WATER, PINHEAD, IT'S WATER. THE KID **DUPED** YOU BUNCH OF AIRHEADS!!

HA HA! YOU DUMB SHIT-BRAINS EVEN CALLED THE NEWS MEDIA UP WHEN YOU ARRESTED THE KID! HE GOTCHA! HA HA!

SO BILLY, HERE WE ARE AGAIN. I'M TIRED OF SEEING YOU COME THROUGH HERE. YOU ARE GONNA END UP IN REFORM SCHOOL AT THIS RATE... I'M RELEASING YOU TO YOUR POOR MOTHER.

• DETECTIVE GOMER •

YEAH OK, DON. I'LL BE A REAL GOOD LAD.

DEPOSIT BRIBES HERE

NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY OFFICE YOU PIECE OF SHIT!

YAWN!

WASTE

WHAT A DRAG... THAT CHEAP HOOD **DANNY** REALLY RIPPED ME OFF, SELLING ME FAKE L.S.D. ... THE BASTARD!

KID, THIS IS THE **GOOD** SHIT, THIS SHIT WILL **TRIP** YOU TO THE MAX! AN' I'LL SELL YA THIS WHOLE JAR FOR ONLY \$20!

BUT I'LL GET MY REVENGE ON THAT FUCK! HE MADE A **FOOL** OUTTA ME... I'M GONNA HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY TO **RUIN** HIS SORRY PUNK-SHIT LIFE! JUST WAIT AND SEE! HEH HEH!

NOBODY CHEATS ME!

WHAT'S THAT, BILLY? I'VE GOT TO PICK UP MY DRYCLEANING AND THEN WE'RE GOING HOME. SON, YOU ARE GROUNDED! AND I'M GOING TO HAVE YOUR STEP-FATHER TALK TO YOU.

THAT PERVERT? I'LL KICK HIS ASS!

FUCK YOU

JUST THINK... IF I
HAD SUCCEEDED...
THE ENTIRE CITY
WOULD BE TRIPPING
ON ACID RIGHT NOW!
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN
A RIOT!



AND I WOULD HAVE
BEEN GOING AROUND AND
STEALING STUFF!!

HA HA!
I GOT THE
IDEA OUT OF
A COMIC
BOOK!



HERE IT IS...
LOADED, TOO!



NOW TO DO MY DUTY!
HMMM... I WONDER
WHERE THE WATER
TREATMENT PLANT IS
ANYHOW??



I GUESS IF I JUST
HEAD DOWNTOWN I
CAN ASK SOMEBODY DOWN AT
7-11 IF THEY KNOW WHERE.
BOY... AM I, LIKE... TIRED...



HEY KILLER... YOU CAN TOUCH
THESE FOR FIVE... OR, I CAN
SUCK YOU DRY FOR TWENTY!



HEY! WHERE YOU
GOIN, FREAKAZOID?
LOOK... I'LL FUCK
YOU BLIND FOR
ONLY FORTY!



BUT I
GOT A
DUTY!

IT MUST BE CLOSE
TO DAWN, EVERYTHING
IS CLOSED UP. SAY!
THERE'S A PHONE
BOOTH, I BET I
CAN LOOK IT UP IN
THE PHONE BOOK!



HEY! I GOT IT!
DANNY'S GOT THAT
STUPID OLD CAR!
HE THINKS HE'S
PRETTY COOL IN IT...
WHAT IF I CUT
HIS BRAKE LINES?!
THAT CAR'D GET
ALL MESSED
UP! HAR HA HA!



HEH
HEH
HEH!

MAN...IT'S 4:30 IN THE MORNING.
I SHOULD ESCAPE AND RUN
AWAY SO I DON'T HAVE TO
FACE MOM AND MY ROTTEN
STEP FATHER TOMORROW...



I REALLY HATE MY STEP
FATHER, EVER SINCE HE
RAPED ME! I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET REVENGE
ON THE
FUCKWAD,
BUT MOM
IS ALWAYS
SCREWIN UP
MY PLANS...

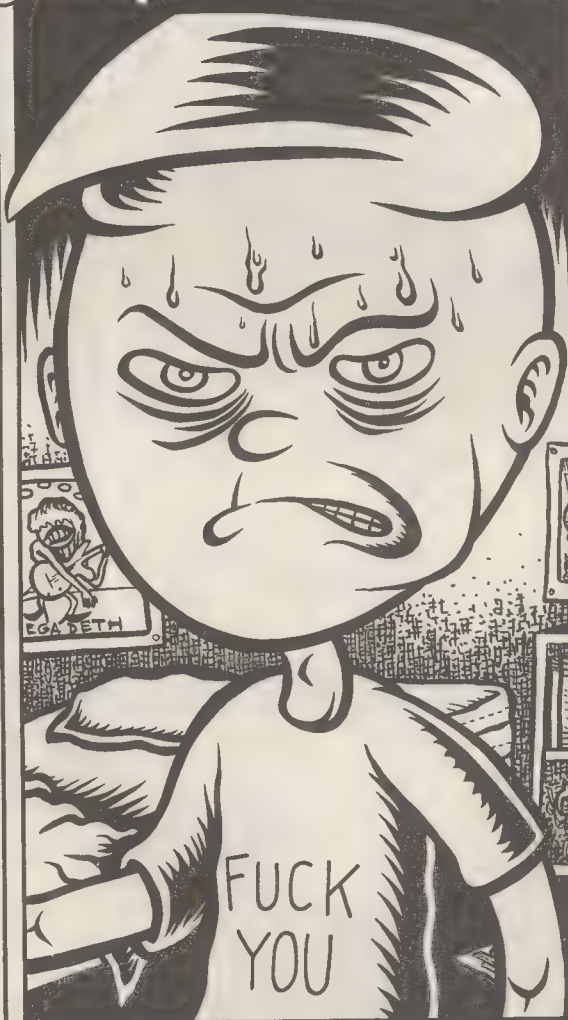


MY STUPID MOM...SHE DIDN'T
BELIEVE ME WHEN I TOLDER
HOW HE "DID IT" TO ME!!
I SHOULD
EXECUTE
THEM
BOTH!

BUT,
FIRST...



...BUT FIRST, I GOT
TO GET **EVEN** WITH
DANNY THE BAD PUNK.
NOBODY RIPS ME OFF!
ONLY PROBLEM IS I
DON'T KNOW WHERE
HE LIVES. ALL I
KNOW IS HE GOES
AROUND TOWN SELLING
DOPE OUT OF HIS
UGLY 1950'S CAR...
LIKE SOME KINDA
CHEECH & CHONG
DRUG VENDOR!! I
BET I COULD FIND
HIM IF I ASKED FOR
MORE DRUGS! HE HANGS
OUT AT THE SCHOOL-
YARD AFTER CLASS
A LOT, TO SELL TO THE
KIDS GETTIN OUT...I
COULD BE THERE, BUT
IF THE TRUANT OFFICER
SPOTS ME AGAIN I'M
DEAD MEAT! I'VE BEEN
SKIPPING SCHOOL FOR
A MONTH!! AND I
AIN'T GOIN BACK, WHY
SHOULD I? I WISH
THERE WAS SOME
WAY I COULD **KILL**
EVERYONE IN THIS
CITY!! DROP ME A
NUCLEAR BOMB ON
IT! PUT AIDS VIRUS
INTO THE SCHOOL
CAFETERIA! HOOK
BABIES ON CRACK!
BURN OLD FARTS
ALIVE IN BED!! I
SHOULD BECOME A
SERIAL KILLER AN'
SLICE UP ANYONE
I WANT JUST FOR
THE FUN OF IT!!



HA HA! SEE, KID? A
WHOLE **JAR** FULL!
ENOUGH TO TOAST
YOU AND YER LI'L
BRAT PALS FOR A
DECADE! THIS IS
GRADE **AAA** FRESH
FROM THE LAB!



GREAT!

SON? SON, WE
NEED TO TALK!

OH SHIT!! IT'S
MY STEP DAD!

I BET HE
WANTS TO
RAPE ME
AGAIN!



SON! OPEN
UP THIS
DOOR!

GO AWAY! YOU
AIN'T MY DAD
AN' I AINT YER
SON! FUCK OFF!

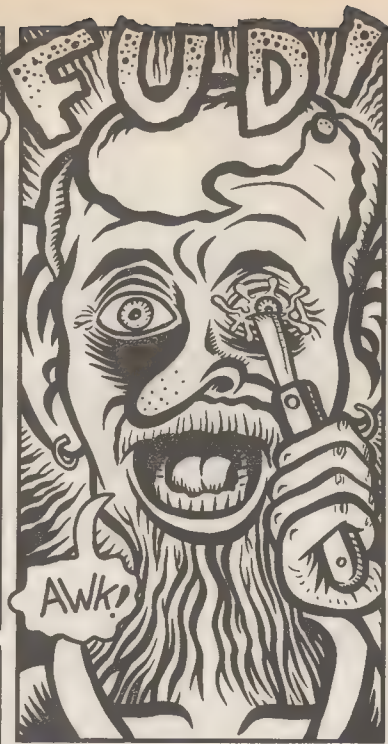


I'M READY FOR HIM! IF HE
COMES IN HERE, I'M GONNA
KNIFE HIM RIGHT IN THE
BALLS! HE AIN'T GONNA
TOUCH ME AGAIN!





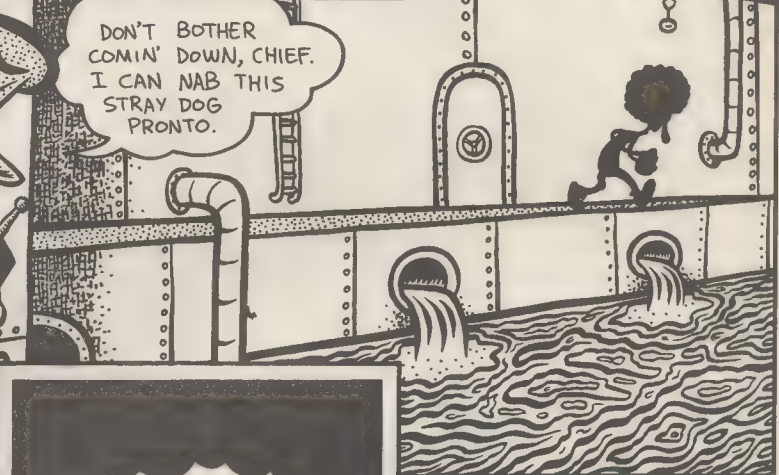
BILLY, WE
NEED TO
TALK ABOUT
THIS TROUBLE
YOU ARE IN.
YOUR MOM
TELLS ME-



YUP, CHIEF, WE GOT US ANOTHER
INTRUDER OVER HERE. SOME
HIPPI DUDE IS OUT ON THE RIM
OF TANK 14 LOOKIN' 'ROUND.



DON'T BOTHER
COMIN' DOWN, CHIEF.
I CAN NAB THIS
STRAY DOG
PRONTO.



WOW... LIKE, I MADE IT! HERE
I AM! VIVA LA REVOLUTION!
DIG IT! THIS IS HISTORICAL!
NOW ALL I... UH... ER...



I ...I FORGOT TO... oh man.
I FORGOT TO BRING A
CAN OPENER!

HOW STUPID! WHAT THE HELL AM
I GONNA DO? I'VE GOT THIS
GUN... I GUESS ALL I CAN
DO IS **BLAST** IT OPEN!!

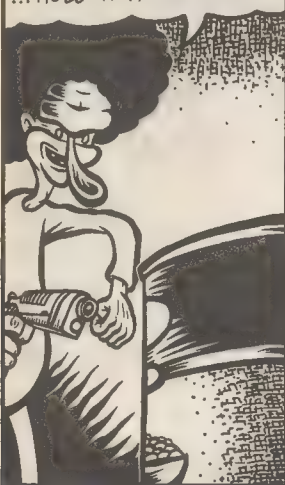


Tony's ALIEN

UPDATE



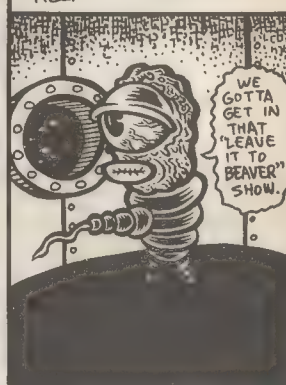
ALIENS? OH... OK, WELL...
... HOLD IT A SECOND...



THERE! HEH! I DID IT! NOW... AH... ALIENS. YES. WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM, BUT I DO KNOW WHY!



YEARS AGO THEY INFILTRATED HOLLYWOOD, AND THEN TELEVISION! THEY FIGURED SUBLIMINAL MESSAGES EMBEDDED IN OUR ENTERTAINMENT WOULD HELP TO "PREP" US!



WE GOTTA GET IN THAT "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER" SHOW.

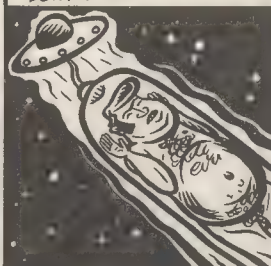
BUT WHY? EASY! THEY ARE HERE TO SAVE US, MAN! THEY'RE GONNA SNUFF ALL THE EVIL DUDES RUNNIN' OUR PLANET! THEY'LL KILL EVERY CROOK AROUND! THEN, THEN THEY'RE GONNA PLANT GROOVY FIELDS OF FLOWERS EVERYWHERE! LIKE, THEY'RE GONNA RE-DO THIS KOOKY MIXED-UP PSYCHEDELIC WORLD SO IT'S A GARDEN OF EDEN AGAIN! THEN WE CAN ALL SIT BACK AN' GET LAID AND STONED AND READ PORNO MAGS AND SNIFF FLOWERS AND BE COOL!!

LIKE, I THINK THE ALIENS ARE JUST A BUNCH OF NICE GUYS WHO DIG HELPING OUT FUCKED UP PLANETS! OF COURSE, THE C.I.A. IS AGAINST 'EM. THE ESTABLISHMENT CREATED THE CIA TO COMBAT 'EM.



ELVIS: SECRET HEAD OF THE CIA!

YEAH... ELVIS USED TO BE ON THE ALIEN'S SIDE, BUT THE CIA GOT HIM FAT, ON DRUGS, AND BRAINWASHED. HE EVENTUALLY JOINED 'EM, AND HE WAS MADE HEAD OF THE CIA!! SO, THE ALIENS NABBED HIM. THEY HAD TO! SO THE CIA FAKED HIS DEATH TO THE MEDIA.



P-PUT THE GUN DOWN F-FRIEND!

SO, LIKE, WHEN--

WHEN THE ALIENS DO SUCCEED, THEY'LL MAKE ME A GENERAL! I'LL HAVE MY OWN SHIP AND I'LL FLY ALL OVER SPACE AND GET TO VISIT ALIEN WORLDS AN' ALL KINDS OF SHIT!



GROOVY!

I'LL GET TO TAKE WEIRD ALIEN DRUGS AND FUCK ALIEN CHICKS IN WEIRD ALIEN SEX POSITIONS!! LIKE... IT'LL BE... WILD!



GRZT! DGDDBL! TONY! OH!

WOW!

ALIEN DOPE CO. IN



I GOT HIM CHIEF! HAD TO DISARM HIM, BUT I'M OK! HE'S DOCILE AS HELL! IN SOME KINDA TRANCE...



GOOD LORD I MADE IT,
I'M HOME...HUNGOVER.,
BUT NOT ARRESTED...
GUESS IT COULDA BEEN
WORSE.... UH... UGH...

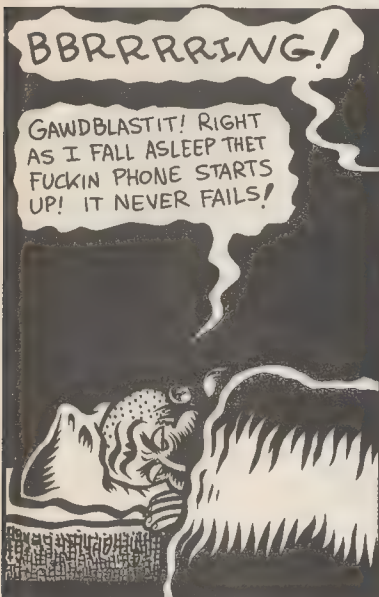


GULP! NOW IF I KIN ONLY
MAKE IT TO BED WITH-
OUT FACIN MA & PA!!

M-MAYBE I'LL JEST
TELLUM MUH TRUCK
WAS STOLEN! THEY'RE
GONNA KILL ME!!



WHEW! I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT... I MADE IT TO MY
ROOM!! I'M LUCKY!



BBRRRRRING!

GAUDBLASTIT! RIGHT
AS I FALL ASLEEP THET
FUCKIN PHONE STARTS
UP! IT NEVER FAILS!



HARV! WOW, STILL ASLEEP?!
LAZY ASS! HA! GET UP! SHIT,
I GOT UP AT 10 AM AND WENT
TO WORK TODAY! AN' YOU'RE
STILL ASLEEP THIS LATE??



WHAT! IT'S SIX O'CLOCK IN
THE EVENIN'??!

LOOK, HARV, GET
YOUR BUTT UP AN
TURN ON THE
TV TO THE
NEWS! RIGHT
NOW, HURRY!
CLICK

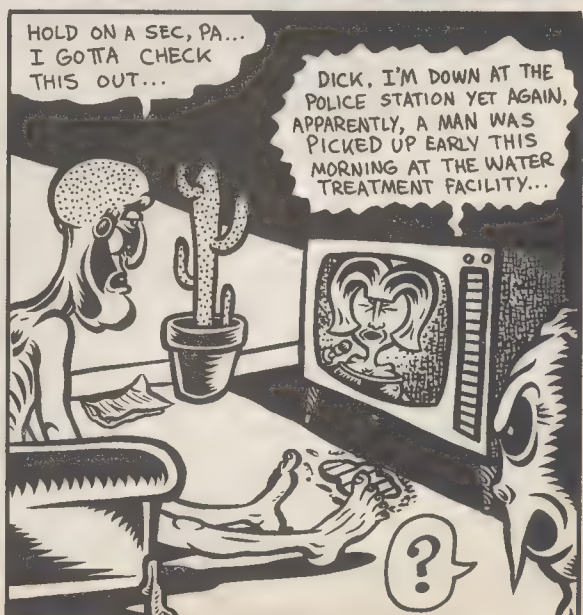


THE NEWS??
WHAT THE
HELL IS
DILL
TALKIN
BOUT??

WELL,
LET'S
SEE...



**SON!! ABOUT TIME
YEW GOT YER LAZY
HILLBILLY BASTARD
BUTT OUTTA BED! WHO
THE HELL YEW THINK YEW
ARE STAYIN UP ALL--**



HOLD ON A SEC, PA...
I GOTTA CHECK
THIS OUT...

DICK, I'M DOWN AT THE
POLICE STATION YET AGAIN,
APPARENTLY, A MAN WAS
PICKED UP EARLY THIS
MORNING AT THE WATER
TREATMENT FACILITY...

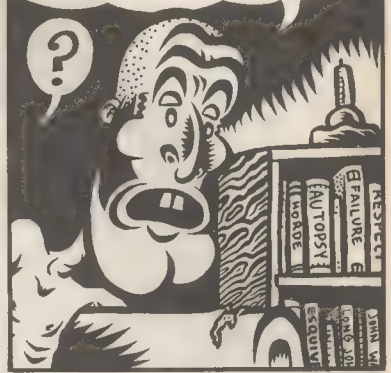
HERE IS THE MAN ARRESTED, HIS NAME IS TONY PORTER. DICK, IT WAS JUST YESTERDAY POLICE ARRESTED A BOY HERE UNDER SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES.



DICK, AT THIS POINT, PORTER APPEARS TO BE A "COPY-CAT" CRIMINAL. WE'VE JUST LEARNED THAT HE HAS A LONG HISTORY OF MENTAL ILLNESS AND IS BEING TAKEN TO THE STATE HOSPITAL!



GEE! NO WONDER TONY WAS ALWAYS TALKIN CRAZY... HE **IS CRAZY!** NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY HE NEVER WOULD TELL US NUTHIN BOUT HIS SELF! FUCKIN WEIRD!



WHAT THE FUCK...

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU BEEN HANGING OUT WITH THAT DIPSHIT?!



DICK, PORTER HAD SHOT OPEN A CAN OF PEAS WITH A GUN AND WAS POURING THEM INTO THE WATER WHEN HE WAS APREHENDED. PORTER IS QUITE A WEIRDO, DICK! HA HA HA HA!



HA HA! WHAT A NUT!! NOW, HOW ABOUT THAT "NUTTY" WEATHER, JOHN?

HA HA! WELL, DICK, I'M GONNA GO "NUTS" IF WE DON'T GET RAIN SOON! HA!



HOT ACTION NEWS 7

OH... BY THE WAY, HARVEY, WHERE THE HECK IS YER TRUCK?? IT AIN'T IN THE DRIVE?

OOOOOH... GULP! UH, PA... I... UH, I WAS ABOUT TO TELL YA BOUT THET... UM, I... I WAS... UHH... I MEAN, UH, THE TRUCK, UH, I WAS, UH, THE... YOU... YOU MEAN, IT AIN'T OUTSIDE IN THE DRIVE??



GAWRSH, NO, PA! I AIN'T THET DUMB... UH... NOPE... I THINK SOMEBODY MUSTA **STOLE** IT RIGHT OUT O' THE DRIVE!!



WOW! NO SHIT! OK. THIS IS OK!! GET DRESSED, BOY. I'LL CALL THE COPS ON OVER. HA! AND I'LL DIG OUT OUR AUTO INSURANCE POLICY!! HEH HEH!



HEH! I TOOK OUT THEFT INSURANCE ON THAT STUPID ASSSED TRUCK! I LIED TO THE AGENT, TOO, SO I COULD OVER-INSURE IT! WE GOT US A COOL SIX THOUSAND BUCKS A-COMIN'!



??! OH! GEE...UH...
AW, HELL, I'M GOIN' BACK TA BED...CHRIST! I CAIN'T TAKE ALL THIS, MUH HAID IS SPLITTIN'! I CAIN'T BELIEVE THIS...



FUCK!

WELL...AT LEAST I GOT THE ACID INTO THE WATER BEFORE I WAS NABBED. ...SOON... SOON, MAN, SOON THEY'LL ALL BE DRINKING IT DOWN...



...AND THEN... LIKE, THEN THEY'LL ALL BE **FREAKING OUT!** THE REVOLUTION WILL BEGIN! THE ALIENS WILL LAND!!



I JUST HOPE THE ALIENS WILL FIND ME. HIDDEN AWAY IN HERE... LIKE, MAN, NOT EVEN ANY WINDOWS IN HERE...



WHEW!

HMM

YEP. HE'S HAD A COMPLETE RELAPSE! TOO BAD! I THOUGHT WE HAD PUT TONY TOGETHER, LAST TIME. OK...



...I CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY OWN SPACE CRAFT... MAYBE A BLUE ONE, OR...

TAKE HIM, NURSES, AND CLEAN HIM UP AND DE-LOUSE HIM!



SOON ENOUGH:



H-H-HOW H-HUMILIATING! I-I...I BET I L-LOOK L-LIKE... I BET I LOOK LIKE HARVEY!

ALL RIGHT, TEAM. OUR JOB IS TO CRACK PORTER OPEN LIKE A COCOANUT! WE'RE GOING TO WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN. WE GOT US A JOB, BOYS !!



NO SIGNS OF ABUSE

EXIT



SUPER-PAWN

CAMERAS-GUNS

SALE!

Jimmy's
USED CAR

BONDS

BILLIARDS

ATTENTION EARTHLINGS!
WE WILL NOW BEGIN THE
SOWING OF GROOVY FIELDS
OF FLOWERS ALL OVER!!

LIKE,
DIG IT,
MAN!

GOOD LUCK,
TONY!

THANKS DOC!
NOW I'M GOING
TO HAVE A CAREER
AND BE A SUCCESS
AS A MOBILE
HOME SALESMAN!

STATE HOSP.



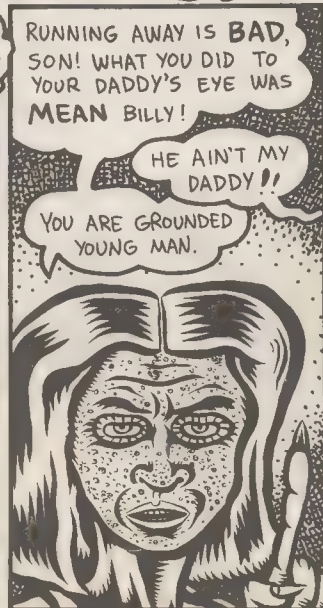
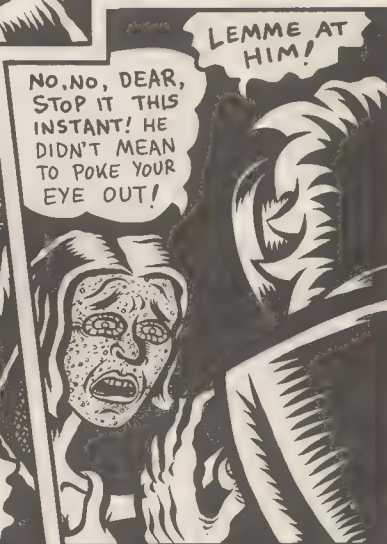


dildo parlor. The Man was called in to speak to him, and it was learned that he had given all the disaster relief fund money to a mysterious stranger known to him as only 'Greg' who, he said was an alien who came from a silver disc that landed in his driveway. "Shit, I ain't got nothin much I can tell you cept thet fella needed thet money fer flyin his saucer somehows, and he help me fix this here barn back shipshape quick-like."

Other examples like this have popped up all across the south in recent weeks. Only yesterday I was up watching re-runs all night, and counted 328 separately embedded alien directives beaming me right in the face like a berzerk lighthouse tunnel of energy. During an episode of Happy Days at 4:14, when the Fonz metamorphosed into a large happy purple Buddha and began speaking in tongues to me, saying over and over, "do it...do it...do it" just like that, with heavy metal music blaring in the background. I recorded this on a video tape so have proof.

Another sample, in farmer's fields







LUDLOW HASKELL

HI KIDS... IT'S YOUR UNCLE LUDLOW "KNUCKLES" HASKELL HERE WITH ANOTHER EXCITING TRIP TO MY WILD...

GOSH UNCLE "KNUCKLES", MY MOMMY IS ALWAYS TRYIN TA KEEP ME FROM MY FUN!!

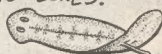
I WANT MY FREE Mystery Gift



FUNBARN

YUP KIDDOS, WELCOME TO UNCA HASKELL'S funBarn[©]! ALL IT TAKES TA GIT SOME O' THESE HYAR BITCHIN PRIZES IS TA SELL SOME O' HIS seed!

SELL ONLY 10 BOXES:



LIVING PET PLANARIA WORM! NOTHING BEATS A CUDDLY LITTLE PLANARIA WHEN IT COMES TO CUTE! WITH SPECIAL RETRACTING ANUS[©] for EXTRA FUN!

Yours!

YES, THIS CAN BE YOURS! SELL ONLY 38 BOXES! 100% DACRON WIG WILL MAKE "HIM" INTO A "HER"! IT'S THE JUNIOR TRANSVESTITE WIG!



DOG SOUP MIX: DELICIOSO! IN A MICROWAVE-SAFE STYROFOAM CUP! SPECIFY ONION OR BARLEY SOUP BASE.



SELL ONLY 15 BOXES!



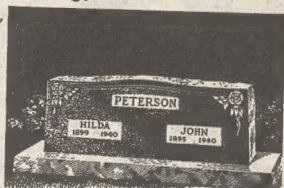
FUN... FUN... FUN! THIS IS MERELY A TINY SAMPLE OF UNCLE "KNUCKLES"'S LIST OF TREASURED GIFTS! REACH INTO MOM'S PURSE AND GET OUT \$15.95 NOW TO GET YOUR INTRODUCTORY **FREE** SEED KIT! EACH BOX OF SEEDS CONTAINS 350 PACKETS, EACH OF WHICH YOU WILL SELL TO A NEIGHBOR FOR \$5. SEND BACK THE MONEY AND WAIT FOR YOUR GIFTS!



SELL ONLY 176 BOXES:

SELL ONLY 7 BOXES! SPLENDID RUG BRAIDING KIT WILL MAKE YOU THE TALK OF THE SCHOOL! TAKES ONLY 426 HOURS TO FINISH EACH LOVELY RUG!

MA & PA WILL CHUCKLE WHEN THEY SPOT THEIR NAMES (OR YOURS!) ON ONE OF THESE! (INCLUDES CYANIDE)



BRAIDED RUG SUPPLIES

EXTRA HEAVY, TOP QUALITY MATERIAL—95% WOOL!

YOU! HEY YOU! GO SIT IN THE CORNER... YOU HAVE BEEN **BAD!** KIDS, YOU'LL LUV OWNING YOUR OWN PUNISHMENT CHAIR (SPIKED SEAT)



SELL ONLY 25 BOXES!
SELL ONLY 36 BOXES!

VOODOO DOLL KITS

LIFELIKE VODOO DOLLS REALLY WORK! CHICKEN BLOOD IS NOT INCLUDED.

SELL ONLY 12 BOXES!



Older Folks Suffer

AT LAST! KIDS, YOU CAN HIDE THOSE UGLY VARICOSE VEINS THAT KEEP POPPIN OUT WITH UNCLE'S NEW CHORUS GIRL STOCKINGS!

SELL ONLY 4 BOXES!



delicious **SUPER OREO COOKIE!**

NOT YOUR USUAL OREO COOKIE: THE WHITE STUFF IN THIS ONE IS THE ACTUAL AMPUTATED HEAD OF A WHITE SUPREMACIST!

SELL ONLY 6 BOXES! WOW!

THIS MIRACLE WINDOW SCRAPER IS JUST THE TOOL YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR TO DROP OUT OF JR. HIGH SCHOOL AND GO INTO BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF! QUICKLY CLEANS DIRT FROM MOST WINDSHIELDS!



SELL ONLY 59 BOXES!



FREE MYSTERY GIFT:

SELL ONLY 8 BOXES TO GET THIS MYSTERY GIFT! PLANT TASTES LIKE CANDY!

PEYOTE:

The "Wonder of Nature"



SATANIC LUCKY CHARM!

SELL ONLY 12 BOXES!

THIS BEAUTIFULLY CRAFTED POT-METAL CHARM WILL HELP EXPEDITE YOUR JOURNEY TO HADES WHEN YOUR SUICIDE WHILE LISTENING TO JUDAS PRIEST IS A RAGING SUCCESS!

PACK-O-FUN, Box 16022, AUSTIN TX 78761

Payment enclosed for PACK-O-FUN
☐ Kleg. \$15.95 or ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.

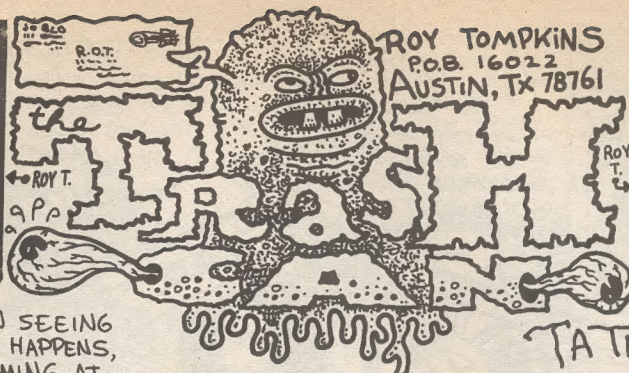
Also send my FREE "99-PLUS PLASTIC PROJECTS" book under separate cover.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

A Whirling, Colorful Wonderland

ask for FREE CATALOG

NOTE: LUDLOW HASKELL'S FUN BARN[©] IS A SUBSIDIARY OF THE MULTI-NATIONAL BULFINCH SPENCER DRAKE[©] CORPORATION, AND ANY COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENTS WILL BE DEALT WITH BRUTALLY BY OUR LEGAL INFRINGEMENT DIVISION, OR "LID" KIDS. PLEASE REMEMBER: ANYONE FAILING TO MAIL IN MONEY FROM SEED SALES WILL BE PROSECUTED!



Delicious cherry flavor makes this a delightful way to take Magnesium-Calcium daily!

Old Fashioned Goodness!

ROY T: I'VE BEGUN SEEING THE NEWS BEFORE IT HAPPENS, LIKE "PREVIEWS OF COMING ATTRACTIONS" IN THE FORM OF DREAMS. AS I SAW IN A DREAM, MY "DEAD" FATHER SHOWED ME. (DAD NEVER LIED TO ME.) HE WAS SPEAKING IN ESPERANTO, WHEN HIS NAME APPEARED ON THE SCREEN UNDER THE #S UNDER EACH LETTER THEN THE LETTERS AND 1ST 5#S DISAPPEARED LEAVING 666 WHICH ENLARGED:

RONALD WILSON REAGAN
123456 123456 123456

(LONG LIVE HIS RETIREMENT IT GIVES US TIME TO SAVE OTHERS. HIS ADDRESS IN BELAIR IS 666 TO 668 BUT YOU CAN STILL MAIL TO 666. ITS LIKE THE HOME HAS 2 ADDRESSES.)

-DOC TWELVE

(P.S. I HAVE NOW HAD 89% OF MY DREAMS COME TRUE ALREADY DURING MY LIFE, NOT MUCH TIME LEFT.)



MILLE PUTOIS #6

A WICKEDLY WEIRD MINI COMIC BY SIMON & ALEX at 564 MAPLE, ST. LAMBERT P.Q., J4P-2S7 CANADA, for \$2.

Features a COWBOY, HIS HORSE AND A HORDE OF ALIENS! DISGUSTING!

Dearest Roy:

I DIG TRAILER TRASH, BUT IT NEEDS MORE GREASED CHICKENS IN IT. WACK! I HAVE A QUESTION: HAVE YOU EVER ORDERED THOSE ENERGY PILLS ("MAKE LOVE LONGER") FROM THE BACK OF THEM BEAT-OFF MAGS?

PLEASANTRIES, MARC BELL

NO, MARC, I HAVEN'T PUT IN AN ORDER FOR THOSE PLACEBOS. I AM WORKING ON THE GREASED CHICKEN THING THOUGH!

-RT

May God richly bless you.

HEY ROY- MAN, WHAT THE FUCK IS A "GIMME CAP"? I MEAN, I LIVED IN KANSAS FOR FIVE YEARS AND MISSOURI FOR THE OTHER 18.5 AND I'VE WORKED WITH MY SHARE OF REDNECKS + HOOSIERS AND MY DAD'S IN THE DAMN TRUCKING BIZ AND MY CURRENT BOSS RACES CARS... SO I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT HILL BILLY HEADWEAR... BUT WHAT THE FUCK? "-6" ?? HUH? HOW COME HARVEY NEVER WEARS BIB-OVERALLS?

-EDWARD MAY

WELL, ED, I'M CONSTANTLY AMAZED AT HOW MANY OF MY READERS HAVE NEVER HEARD OF THE "-6 CO." OR "MINUS SIX SHIPPING AND TRUCKING COMPANY" WITH THEIR INFAMOUS -6 CAPS. NEXT TIME YOU DRIVE CROSS COUNTRY ON INTERSTATE 10 OUT IN WEST TEXAS PAY ATTENTION TO THE LONG-HAULERS YOU SEE IN THOSE LONESOME ROAD STOPS.

-RT

HEY ROY, I USED TO LIKE YOUR COMIX BECAUSE I'D LAUGH AT THE MANY DEPICTIONS OF FREAKS, ESPECIALLY LOSERS WITH NO LIMBS, ETC. THEN I CHOPPED UP MY THUMB INNA TABLESAW. BUT I STILL LOVE YOUR MAGAZINE. I GOT MY THUMB BACK, I JUST HAVE TO USE MY LEFT HAND FOR EVERYTHING UNTIL MY NERVES IN MY RIGHT HAND GROW BACK.

-CURT MEISSNER

IT BRINGS A TEAR TO MY JADED EYE, CURT. OR IS THAT A SHARD OF GLASS IN IT? THANKS FOR SENDING THE COOL TAPE, TOO.

-RT

I ORDERED ME ONE FROM A CATALOG.



Another HILARIOUS DIGEST BOOK FROM TOM KING, SEND \$1 TO: TX UNION #398, POB 7338 AUSTIN, TX 78713... THIS 10 PAGE COMICAL BOOK

features the ADORABLE TALE OF A MAN AND HIS MASTERBATION DEVICE!! PLUS HAMBONE the CESSPOOL CASANOVA!!

PAINTing

I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A FLIER CONCERNING MY PAINTINGS FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE INQUIRED. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, SEND ME A S.A.S.E. TO GET THE FLIER. IT WILL CONTAIN ALL THE INFO ON MY PAINTINGS PRICES, AND AVAILABILITY. AND WRITE AT: ROY TOMPKINS, Box 16022, AUSTIN, TX 78761. thanks

MOKO #1,2,3

uh... no, that's #0,1,2

PUBLISHER/CARTOONIST JEANETTE MORENO's free 8-page news-style comix-book! SEND \$2 TO COVER POSTAGE TO MOKO, TX UNION #398, POB 7338, AUSTIN TX 78713. FEATURES TOP QUALITY WORK FROM AUSTIN'S ALTERNATIVE CARTOONISTS!!



Things the WORLD can do WITHOUT #2764: MAHOGONY WATER-BEDS!



remember- DADDY DOESN'T APPROVE OF COMICAL BOOKS!!

Yes, Daddy doesn't approve of this or any other 'underground' funny book, just as Daddy doesn't approve of premarital sex, the evil weed Marihuana, pornographic photography magazines, and skipping church on Sundays. But it's not just 'Daddy', it's your neighbor Mr. Jones, the grocer, the postman, the elderly lady on the corner...it's ALL of society that doesn't approve of this comical book. You denigrate your social standing, lessen your chances for that 'good job' and 'happiness', all by merely reading and keeping in your possession this book. Imagine your name in the newspaper and your embarrassment if the Police were to find this comic book in your house!! But it's too late already, isn't it? You know you will need to have Trailer Trash #6. You crave it just as a junk-addict craves 'horse', just as a sex-fiend craves illicit intercourse!



LOOK for the NEXT ISSUE
of TRAILER PARK ACTION-TIME
MAGAZINE!
AVAILABLE IN JULY'93

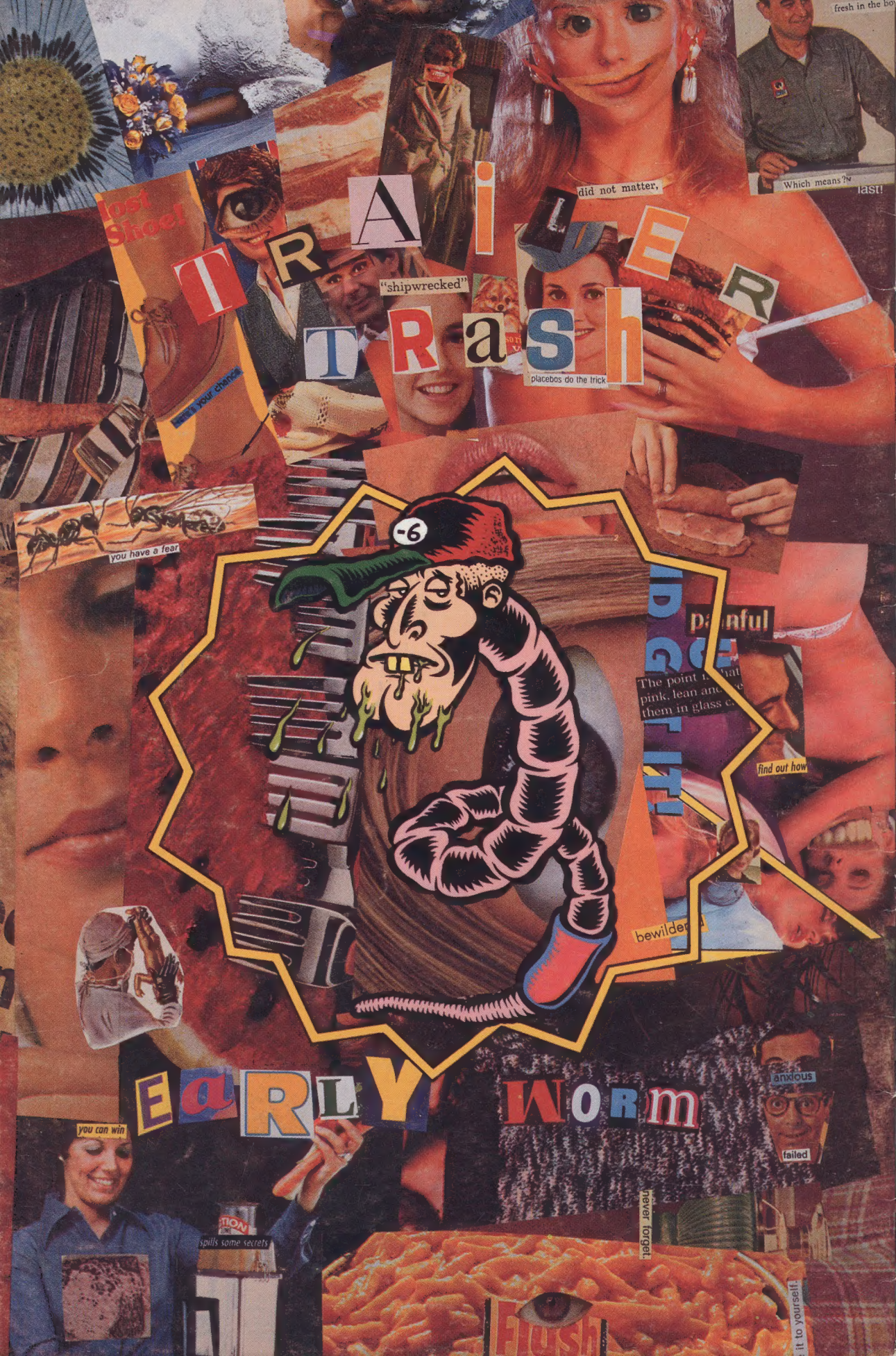
#6: A BOOK LONG HILLBILLY ADVENTURE OF
DEGRADATION featuring BILLY, BOOSER, DILL,
HARVEY & the USUAL BATCH OF CREEPS!



Other
FINE TITLES by
TUNDRA to get:
•HYENA
•BEER NUTZ!
•TANTALISING
STORIES



ORDER BY MAIL!
TUNDRA PUBLISHING
320 RIVERSIDE DR.
NORTHAMPTON MA
01060
Ask for a catalog



fresh in the bo

lost
Shoe!

TRAILER

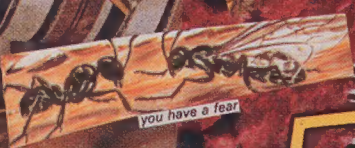
"shipwrecked"

did not matter,

Which means ?
last!

placebos do the trick

make your chance



you have a fear



painful
The point is that
pink, lean and
them in glass c

find out how

bewilder

EARLY WORM

you can win

spills some secrets

anxious

failed

never forget

it to yourself

Flush